

## A \$50 SILVER CERTIFICATE

AWARDED TO A PROLIFIC MOTHER.  
Second Prize in the Maternity Contest.

SEE TO-DAY'S  
EVENING WORLD.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## SECOND PRIZE.

A New York Policeman's Wife Received the \$50 Silver Certificate.

Harlem Has the Honor of Being the Home of Proud Mother No. 2.

She Has Fourteen Living Children and Is but Forty-Two Years Old.

Policeman George F. Neggesmith, of the Harlem Squad, is the Happy Father.

The Winner of the Gold Double Eagle Consolation Prize Will Be Printed To-Morrow.

The second prize awarded by THE EVENING WORLD for the mother who has the honor of having the largest family of living children, is a fifty-dollar silver certificate, and it has been awarded to Mrs. Policeman George F. Neggesmith, of Harlem, who is the mother of fourteen beautiful children.

The prize is one which might have been given in Rome, where the state encouraged large families and bestowed favors upon them, and where the proud matron was wont to point to her children as her jewels. It is no slight distinction to have won the second prize in a contest which included as competitors the proud matrons of four cities, in great center of population of more than 2,500,000 people—the largest on this side the Atlantic. The mother who wins a prize in New York, wins it for the New World. So it will be seen that the distinction is very great.

COURTSHIP OF THE PRIZE-WINNER.  
Far back in 1860, when Harlem was a little rural village, with green lanes and cowpaths, miles away from the dust and roar of the metropolis, young Policeman Neggesmith, who was not yet on the force, used to play his devoted to Miss Tillie Barringer. Wild plum trees were growing by the roadside, and the young man was a dandy in the meadows and there were no goats.

Harlem was then nearly all Morningside Park, and was a delightful place in which to pursue love's young dream. As to how many gatekeepers the future member of the police force went out, or how many times the elder Mr. Barringer used to look at the young man, the Harlem historians of that time have left no record.

MERRY WEDDING BELLS.  
In 1860, just before the war, the wedding bells broke the quiet of Harlem on a summer day, and the future Officer Neggesmith and Miss Tillie Barringer were married. The first little stranger who stopped at their house came in 1863, and soon after the establishment completely. Other little wayfarers dropped in as the years went by and divided the household with the first-born and with Captain Neggesmith. Miss Tillie Neggesmith soon had a squad and then a platoon of boys.

Fearless and bold, as he was on his own feet, he had no fear of official wrath, and got in his own house. There the little Neggesmiths patrolled the precinct and were masters and arbiters of affairs. The youngest son ranked next to the captain, and the oldest son as the blessed and commended its education.

FIFTEEN WITHIN TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS.  
The family circle grew and grew, till on Christmas Day, 1888, it contained fifteen children, the last recruit, a pretty little girl, having arrived when the Christmas bells were ringing. Fifteen children in all were born to Mrs. Neggesmith, but one died, leaving fourteen.

ALL LIVE WITH THEIR PARENTS.  
The most charming thing about it is that the fourteen children, varying in age from twenty-seven years to eight months, are all united and live with their parents. The family circle has never been broken.

A HAPPY FAMILY CIRCLE.  
When the cares of the day are over and Policeman Neggesmith leaves his beat in charge of a brother officer, and puts his helmet on the rack and hangs his brass-buttoned coat on the wall, he finds his family waiting and sits down to his evening tea in the bosom of his family, he sees fourteen children around his table. A wreath with four buds and blossoms.

A magic ring, beginning with a little girl baby in arms and ending with the eldest son, a young man of twenty-seven years. Around the table is seated a boy and a girl. Now, the chattering of the little children of four, five or ten years old, the talk about baseball and athletic sports or the youths of fourteen and fifteen, and the more serious conversation of the young men.

THE MOTHER STILL YOUNG.  
At one end of the table, young the tea with a motherly smile, sits Mrs. Neggesmith, who is surrounded by her fourteen children, is still handsome and young looking, being only forty-two. She was born in 1847 and was married when she was fourteen years old. She would pass for thirty-five.

AND THE FATHER TOO.  
Officer Neggesmith is young looking too, for he is only forty-seven and looks about forty.

Four of the fourteen children are twins and three more of the children were born on great holidays, viz.: the Fourth of July, Evacuation Day and Christmas.

Five of the children have blue eyes and nine have black eyes. One pair of twins are boys and one pair are a boy and a girl. None of the children have ever been seriously ill. In fact, the family has been remarkably healthy.

HEALTHY FROM OUTDOOR SPORTS.  
Perhaps this is because the children played so much out of doors. For sixteen years the family lived in a pleasant house opposite Mount Morris Park. The children played ground, and enjoyed as much freedom as the most happily situated young Indian might have in the West. They got the purest air every day, and so they grew up stout and healthy.

THEIR COZY HOME.  
At present the family live in a cozy house in

# The Evening World

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1889.

## WINNERS OF THE SECOND PRIZE.

Policeman George F. Neggesmith, of the Harlem Squad, and His Wife and Fourteen Children.



1. Roundabout George Neggesmith, the Father. 2. Mrs. George Neggesmith. 3. George J. Neggesmith. 4. Charles J. Neggesmith. 5. Henry M. Neggesmith. 6. Tillie N. Neggesmith. 7. Joseph F. Neggesmith. 8. John W. Neggesmith. 9. Lottie T. Neggesmith. 10. Katie F. Neggesmith. 11. Thaddeus Neggesmith. 12. Freddy Neggesmith. 13. Tony H. Neggesmith. 14. Hermie Neggesmith. 15. Minnie Neggesmith. 16. Mattie Neggesmith.

One Hundred and Thirty-third street, near Fifth Avenue. Officer Neggesmith has been sixteen years attached to the Harlem Police Station in One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, and has won the reputation of being a courteous, faithful and efficient officer.

THE YOUNG NEGGESMITHS IN DETAIL.  
Of the children there are ten boys and four girls.

Mr. George J. Neggesmith, the eldest son, was born in 1863. He has blue eyes and looks like his father. He is an amiable young man, nearly twenty-seven years old, and is fond of playing the violin.

Charles L. Neggesmith, the second son, has dark eyes and looks like his mother. He was born in 1865. He is a young business man, twenty-four years old.

Harry M. Neggesmith was born in 1867, and is twenty-two years of age. He is employed in a business house. He has dark eyes and resembles his mother.

Miss Tillie Neggesmith, the eldest daughter, is almost the picture of her mother. She first saw the light in 1869, and so is now just twenty. She plays the piano with rare skill.

Joseph F. Neggesmith has blue eyes like his father. He was born in 1871 and is now eighteen years old.

John W. Neggesmith has dark eyes like his mother. He was born in 1874 and is now fifteen years old.

Miss Lottie T. Neggesmith is a very patriotic little girl, for she was born on the 4th of July, 1877, and may be said to have come to this planet amid the booming of cannon. She was certainly worthy of so great a demonstration, for she is a very pretty little girl. She has dark eyes and resembles her mother.

Katie F. Neggesmith has blue eyes, and was born in 1879, and is now ten years old. She is a blue-eyed little girl, with light complexion, and resembles her father.

TWO BRACE OF TWINS.  
Thaddeus Neggesmith and Freddy Neggesmith are two handsome twin boys, eight years old. They were born in 1881. They are tall for their age. Thaddeus has dark eyes, and resembles his mother. Freddy has blue eyes, and looks like his father.

Tony H. Neggesmith is a bright little fellow, six years old. He was born on a great day, for he opened his eyes on the world on Evacuation Day, 1885. He was born the day the thousands of militia, firemen and civilians were marching through the streets celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the day the red-coated British soldiers evacuated New York and George Washington and his patriots marched in. The city was filled with music and all the bands played the day Tony was born, and that happens when very few children are born, indeed.

The second pair of twins, Hermie Neggesmith and Minnie Neggesmith, are three years old. They are very lively and full of fun and fond of playing together. Both have dark eyes and resemble their mother. They were born in 1886.

MATTHEW IS THE PET.  
The pet of the family is the baby, a little boy eight months old. His name is Matthew A. Neggesmith, and he had for his birthday the most sacred day of the year, for he was born on Christmas Day, 1888. He has blue eyes like his father and he is a very good fellow, with little toys, but he thinks a good deal.

"How much will you take for your fourteen children?" Policeman Neggesmith was asked.

"I wouldn't part with one of them for all New York," he replied.

MRS. NEGGESMITH SWEARS TO IT.  
The following is the affidavit of Mrs. Neggesmith:

I, Mrs. Tillie Neggesmith, hereby make affidavit that I am forty-two years old, the wife of George F. Neggesmith, and reside at 31 East One Hundred and Thirty-third street, New York; that I was married in 1860, and that I am the mother of fourteen children, all of whom are now living; viz.: George J., born Jan. 10, 1863; Charles L., born Sept. 9, 1865; Harry M., born Aug. 23, 1867; Tillie T., born Sept. 20, 1869; Joseph F., born July 14, 1871; John W., born March 10, 1874; Lottie T., born July 4, 1877; Katie F., born Feb. 4, 1879; Thaddeus and Freddy T., twins, born Oct. 6, 1881; Tony H., born Nov. 25, 1885; Hermie

## IN THE TOLLS.

Byrnes's Grip Tightens on the Robert Ray Hamilton Plotters.

The Inspector Says He Can Produce the Baby's Real Mother.

Josh Mann and Grandma Swinton Still at Headquarters.

Evidence of Bigamy Which is Likely to Free the Assemblyman From His Pseudo Wife.

"Josh" Mann, Mrs. Robert Ray Hamilton's lover, and Mann's reputed mother, Mrs. Anna Swinton, find fault with their limited space in Police Headquarters.

To Inspector Byrnes the woman said this morning:

"I can't sleep with an iron grated door between me and the sweet sunshine I love so well."

The Inspector smiled cynically. "Josh" was next awake.

Josh took matters very philosophically. As he sat with the grumbling old woman at breakfast he said: "What's the use of worrying me. Take things as they come."

"Do you go to court again to-day?" she asked querulously.

"I don't know," he responded indifferently.

"Yes, you will this afternoon," struck in the Inspector, who presided at the breakfast.

Josh drank a great quantity of water during the night, and this morning has the appearance of a young man who had been on a protracted spree.

The prisoners asked for the morning newspapers after breakfast, and they perused the accounts of their confession with considerable satisfaction.

Inspector Byrnes says that he not only knows the midwife from whom the four babies were obtained—but also knows and will produce at the proper time the mother of the child that Ray Hamilton has always known as his own.

Mrs. Swinton and her dear boy Josh were arrested on Monday afternoon, as told first in yesterday's EVENING WORLD Sporting Extra.

The specific charge against them is conspiring to defraud.

Last Thursday evening Inspector Byrnes was furnished with facts by East Hook, Hamilton's lawyer and friend, sufficient to enable him to arrest "Grandma" Swinton and "Josh."

When they left Atlantic City they came here out up at the St. Charles Hotel. When Detectives Hickey and Crowley called there to pick them up on Sunday night, though, they had disappeared, and it required nearly twenty-four hours more before the Hawkshaw could locate them.

Crowley kept a watch on the hotel, and on Monday morning he saw Mrs. Swinton go in and the clerk if any mail had been received for her. The answer was a negative.

She dined there, and when she went away Crowley followed her. She led him to 335 West Twenty-ninth street, where he arrested her as she was putting her latch-key in the lock of the door.

JOSH YELL INTO THE NET.  
Crowley rushed to Headquarters, leaving Hickey to watch the house for Josh, who came along about 5 p. m.

He was very much under the influence of liquor. As he staggered by the steps of the hotel, Hickey planted his heavy hand on his shoulder and said: "I want you."

Meekly as a lamb the fellow turned and accompanied the detective to the station.

He was given a cell adjoining his mother's, and now Inspector Byrnes has made public the full story of how they entrapped the civilizing golden Robert ray, David to give into a marriage with Eva Steele, Parsons, Mann, or whatever may be her name.

HOW HAMILTON WAS GUILLED.  
Briefly told, the story as told by "Grandma" Swinton and Josh in connection with facts discovered by the Inspector himself, is that Eva induced Robert Ray Hamilton to marry her by pretending that he was the father of a child, which in reality was purchased from a midwife for the sum of \$10.

Eva had been Robert Ray's mistress for nearly three years last November, when she decided to make him take her for a wife, and called upon Mrs. Swinton and Josh to assist her in the plot.

They decided that Eva should get a baby, and that Mrs. Hamilton should prove to give her a certificate, saying that she was not in any such condition. Thereupon Eva said him and told him his services were no longer required.

On Dec. 17, 1888, she bought a baby from a midwife for \$10, and on Christmas Day she and Josh returned to New York.

"Grandma" Swinton was then living in a small flat over a grocery store at 111 West Third street and Fourth Avenue. They went there.

"Have you a baby's cloak and cap?" asked Eva.

"No," replied the grandma.

"Well, let's go downtown and buy them," said Eva, gayly, and the party started and went to the Bowery, where the baby was equipped with the desired clothing.

Josh and Eva stopped that night at Mrs. Swinton's, and next day engaged board at 105 East Twenty-eighth street, where they lived as man and wife.

Meantime they engaged and furnished a flat at 205 East Fourteenth street, over a drug

## store, and when ready they moved there with the baby, and again passed as man and wife.

ITS DEATH THE FIRST OBSTACLE.  
All the time the woman kept urging Hamilton to marry her. She urged the union on the ground that she was the mother of his child, and his only. She had to halt a while because the baby was taken ill and died.

Dr. Kemp, of 207 West Twenty-third street, attended the little one during its sickness, and when it died gave a certificate of death, which set forth that the child was "Alice Mann, daughter of George and Alice Mann," and stated the cause of death as want of "breast milk."

ANOTHER BABY BOUGHT.  
Before that baby was buried Eva had invested \$10 more and bought another baby, which she was founding in her lap before the corpse of the other one was taken out of the house.

Hamilton knew nothing of the birth of the first one, and yielding to the persistence of Eva he married her in Paterson, N. J., on the 17th of January last.

IT DIED TOO.  
Child No. 2 was as much in need of nourishment as the first one, and as it had no means of getting it it also died.

Another physician, Dr. Gilbert, of 40 West Twenty-third street, attended this baby, and old Grandma Swinton, who decided that it would not do to have Dr. Kemp again, as it might make him suspicious to see Eva have another dying baby within a few weeks after her first one.

\$10 FOR A THIRD CHILD.  
The second child's body was scarcely cold before Eva had spent \$10 more to a midwife for another baby. When she reached home with it she did not like the looks of it. She sent for "Grandma" and complained.

Just look at that, it's too dark and lumpy. I must have been blind when I took it. The result of this conference was that Mrs. Swinton took the infant back to the midwife again and got her to take it back upon payment of a five-dollar note.

BETTER LUCK WITH THE FOURTH.  
Meantime Eva had bought her fourth baby for another \$10 and took it home with her. This one is the present Beatrice Ray, which she took the name from the fact that Hamilton was away Mann spent his time with Eva.

Last February Hamilton decided to live with his wife, so Eva bounced Josh and went to the Marshall flats, in West Fifteenth street, with her husband, while Mann and his mother rented a flat at 111 West Fifteenth street, only a few doors from the flats. When Hamilton was away Mann spent his time with Eva.

HAMILTON THEIR GOLD MINE.  
During their intimacy it is known that on two occasions at least the woman gave him large sums of Hamilton's money. The first amount was \$500 and the second \$2,000.

IS EVA A BIGAMIST?  
Mrs. Swinton affirms that Josh married Eva long before she ever met Hamilton. If this be true, she is a bigamist. According to her statement made to Inspector Byrnes, Mann first met Eva eight years ago in a disreputable house in West Thirty-first street.

He candidly said: "I love her. She loves me. She has the temper of the devil. We did not live very quietly together."

MANN'S CONFESSION.  
He admits a knowledge of the conspiracy to foist a false baby on Mr. Hamilton in this way:

"Did I know she was doing him? Of course I did. How could you expect me to believe the babies were his?"

Mr. Hamilton refuses to discuss the matter, but his friends say he is willing now to let the law take its course.

HAMILTON'S LAWYER TALKS.  
Samuel B. Clarke, of the firm of Root & Clarke, Robert Ray Hamilton's lawyers, said to the EVENING WORLD reporter this morning:

"The proceedings against Mrs. Swinton and 'Josh' Mann were begun by authority of Mr. Hamilton."

"Did you ever doubt the paternity of the child?" asked the reporter.

"Never, until Inspector Byrnes proved to him how basely he had been deceived."

"And how does he feel about it now?"

"He feels outraged and indignant. When he remembers all he has sacrificed for that woman he can hardly restrain himself."

"The fact is, however, that he will make a statement explaining how he got into the entanglement. Is that so?" asked the reporter.

"He will do as I advise him. I have been thinking whether it would be proper to make a statement at this time or not. I do not think he will."

WILL EVA BE PUNISHED.  
"Will Mrs. Hamilton be included in the charge of conspiracy at present made against Mr. Swinton and Mr. Mann?" asked the reporter.

"That I cannot tell you now. She is not out of her trouble at the season yet. 'Please another thing,' said Mr. Clarke, 'I am going to have any hand in the defense. We are not and would not be.'"

In conclusion Mr. Clarke said that he had no doubt but what he could prove that Eva and Mann had been married before she ever met Mr. Hamilton.

MR. HAMILTON IS SILENT.  
At Mr. Hamilton's residence a trim-looking servant named opened the door and took the reporter's card to Mr. Hamilton, who was in his chambers upstairs.

"I cannot see you. I refuse by advice of counsel," he roared from the back of the card and sent it back to the reporter.

REPORTING ON COL. ROGERS.  
Counties Say He Betrays the Street-Cleaning Department to Tammany.

The charge by Deputy Street Commissioner Rogers that his desk had been forced open and his private papers abstracted therefrom, which was published in THE EVENING WORLD yesterday, has created a great deal of talk among the politicians.

Tammany Hall leaders, as well as the chiefs of the various reform societies, have been notified from the Department that there is a vacancy to be filled by their organization, "said one."

"I saw one the other day, and it was signed by Col. Rogers."

Alderman Clancy, County Democrat, of the Sixth District, said: "I went to Rogers to get an appointment for one of my constituents, and he said I couldn't have it. When I asked him why he said it was Mr. Crummins's order that no more appointments should be made."

"I didn't get my man's job, at any rate."

Tore Into Shreds on the Railway.  
SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.  
Poughkeepsie, Sept. 4.—An unknown man was killed on Hudson River Railroad near Catskill, some time during the night. He was literally torn into shreds and the remains were scattered along the road for a distance of half a mile.

THE INVENTORS STILL INVENTING.  
SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.  
WASHINGTON, Sept. 4.—The Patent Office issued patents yesterday to 413 citizens of the United States, and twenty-five to foreigners, making a total for the past year of over twenty thousand.

## Deserving of a "Pennant."

Number of Copies of THE WORLD Printed Daily  
DURING THE LAST SIX MONTHS, 344,656  
DURING THE SAME PERIOD OF 1888.....288,436  
Such Records Are Exclusively for "The World."

PRICE ONE CENT.

## EXTRA 2 O'CLOCK. FOUGHT TO DIE.

Fireman Fischer Shot Himself While Struggling with a Woman.

A Supposition that He Shot at Her Also as She Fled.

The Physician Gives Hopes of His Recovery.

Among the patients in the accident ward at Bellevue Hospital this morning, is Joseph A. Fischer, twenty-six years old, a member of the Fire Department, who attempted suicide early this morning by shooting himself in the head, at the furnished-room house, 210 East Thirteenth street. He belongs to Engine Company No. 19, but for some time past has been detailed to duty on the fireboat Zophar Mills.

He lives at 214 East Twenty-first street, but the place where he shot himself was the room of a woman with whom he had become infatuated.

There is some evidence that he meant to have the life of the woman as well as his own, the direction taken by one of the bullets fired pointing to that conclusion.

Fischer has been in the Fire Department since he came of age.

Three years ago, as a member of Engine No. 3, his erratic conduct made trouble for his company that resulted in its entire reorganization.

About that time he fell in with Annie Lamont, a woman well known to the police. Ostensibly Fischer lived with her, but he paid this woman's rent in the house 210 East Thirteenth street, gave her the shelter of his name there and spent the greater part of his time with her.

Last week Fischer absented himself from duty more than sixty hours without leave. Charges were made in a Bowery saloon, near Headquarters, and he realized, evidently, that he was coming to the end of his tether.

Last night he begged off duty and met the Lamont woman in a Bowery saloon. They stayed over there until after midnight, when they went to the woman's lodgings.

They had scarcely entered when Fischer drew a pistol and ordered them to be quiet for days, and, fearing that he was meditating mischief, told him to put up his weapon.

"No! I am going to die to-night," he said.

The woman grabbed the pistol; there was a struggle and it went off, pointed towards Fischer's head by himself.

Thoroughly frightened, the woman ran out. As she fled five more shots rang out. Four of the bullets, like the first, plunged holes in the ceiling, one right over the door through which the woman ran. This, it is believed, he aimed at her. A single bullet lodged in his head.

Policeman Jacob Meyer, who responded to the woman's screams, found Fischer lying on the bed in his blood. He said that he did not want to live, as everybody was "going back on him."

His comrades say that the true explanation of the attempt at suicide is that he had gambled away all his money betting on races, at Bellevue Hospital in the morning it was said that Fischer was out of danger. He claimed that the shooting was entirely accidental, but he refused to say anything about the bullet holes in the ceiling.

A MAN'S LEG IN THE SHARK.  
Bridgeport's Blueblazing Story Too Late for "The Evening World's" Competition.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.  
BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 4.—Capt. William Mills, William Hoy and two others drew a shark in the Sound off Milford yesterday for blood-bath.

The net met with a sudden resistance, and when it was hauled near the shore it was found two sharks.

Both were killed, and the larger was found to be eight feet long, while the other was six feet. Dr. Downes, Medical Examiner at Bridgeport, was with a party near by, at William's pavilion, enjoying a shore dinner.

He asked permission to cut out the jawbone of one of the sharks for a specimen. Afterwards he opened the larger shark and was horrified to find a man's leg with a boot on the foot.

The leg was buried, but the boot has been torn into shreds and the remains were scattered along the road for a distance of half a mile.

WALKING ON THE WATERS.  
Prof. Oldreive Practising for His Millions, up the River Tramp.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.  
BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 4.—Prof. Oldreive is daily practicing walking upon the water off Seaside Park. Two weeks from next Monday he starts to walk 1,000 miles from Mississippi River. He says he will do it inside of fourteen days.

He will use six different kinds of shoes in his aquatic tramp. He will be followed by a steamer carrying friends.

O'BRIEN TAKES A NEW HAND.  
He and His Followers in the Eighth District Meet To-Night.

As the Committee sent into the Eighth Assembly District by the Republican County Committee to reorganize the party in that borough has failed in doing the work assigned it, John J. O'Brien and his followers, who claim to be the only Republicans in the district, will meet to-night and determine what they will do in relation to the coming primaries and State Convention.

Baseball To-Day.  
THE LEAGUE.  
Pittsburg at New York.  
Indianapolis at Boston.  
Chicago at Philadelphia.  
Cleveland at Washington.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.  
Cincinnati at Brooklyn.  
Louisville at Baltimore.  
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.  
Kansas City at Columbus.

## MRS. FLACK EXPECTED.

Col. Fellows Says She Will Be Before the Grand Jury To-Day.

District-Attorney Fellows said this morning that the Grand Jury will begin in earnest this afternoon to investigate the Flack case.

All the subpoenas for the principal witnesses have been issued, but none of them have yet been served.

Col. Fellows further said that Mrs. Flack would probably be the first witness heard by the Grand Jury and that she will be here this afternoon.